

THE CHANT TO BE SAID OR SUNG  
UNTO OUR LADY ISIS.

**R**OLL through the caverns of matter, the world's  
irremovable bounds!

Roll, ye wild billows of ether! the Sistrion is shaken  
and sounds!

Wild and sonorous the clamour, vast in the region of  
death,

Live with the fire of the Spirit, the essence and flame  
of the breath!

Sound, O sound!

Gleam in the world of the dark, where the chained ones  
shall tremble and flee!

Gleam in the skies of the dusk, for the Light of the  
Dawn is in me!

Light on the forehead, and life in the nostrils, and love  
in the breast,

Shine, O thou Star of the Dawning, thou Sun of the  
Radiant Crest!

Shine, O shine!

Flame through the sky in the strength of the chariot-  
wheels of the Sun!

Flame, ye young fingers of light, on the West of the  
Dawning that run!

Flame, O thou Meteor Car, for my fire is exalted in  
thee!

Lighten the darkness and herald the daylight, and  
waken the sea!

Flame, O flame!

Crown Her, O crown Her with stars as with flowers for  
a virginal gaud!

Crown Her, O crown Her with Light and the flame of  
the down-rushing Sword!

Crown Her, O crown Her with Love for maiden and  
mother and wife!

Hail unto Isis! Hail! For She is the Lady of Life!  
Isis crowned!